

JOHN EVANS WINS FIRST IN ESSAY CONTEST

EVERYMAN VOTED
VERY IMPRESSIVEReligious Play Pleases Three
Audiences.

On Saturday of last week and on the following Monday, the Columbia College Dramatic Club presented the morality play "Everyman." The Saturday performances were for Columbia's student body and the school children of Dubuque. The Monday evening production was for the general public.

The play was indeed a marked success, and Father O'Hagan, the pastor, and all who aided in making possible the production of "Everyman" are to be commended for their achievement.

Well Played.

The leading and most difficult role, that of "Everyman," was carried by William Mann, a day student at McCasas Hall and an actor who needs no introduction to Columbia audiences. He was at his best, and the manner in which he played his part moved all who witnessed the play. Arthur Halbach, Louis Fautsch and Elmer Becker, all veterans, portrayed their difficult roles very well, and indeed did the whole cast. Seven boys from the Academy appeared in the play: Roman Schares, Harry Rosecrans, John Fabish, Robert Wark, Lester Cooling, Paul Frantzen and Wilfred Kress.

Religious Spirit.

The moral of the play centers around the inevitableness of death, early showing that when life is over and the time comes to journey on to another world nothing can have any bearing upon judgment excepting our good deeds as compared with the bad. "Everyman" was strictly in accordance with the Lenten spirit, and will doubtless leave a lasting impression upon all who attended. The costumes, scenery and lighting effects were each bits of art in themselves.

Students Like It.

A typical student comment was, "Everyman is a masterpiece." And another says, "I think that the moral of 'Everyman' represented the theme of dramatic work at Columbia for the current year." And yet another, "The manner in which it was rendered, the beautiful and well-lighted scenery, all should come in to their share of commendation; above all there hovers the real use of its success: the religious element. It was the deeply religious nature of the play that supplied impressive qualities."

During the play, appropriate hymns were sung by the Senior quartet: Messrs. Becker, Mulcahy, Schaefer, Tracy, Halbach and Koob.

HARRY SMITH ASSISTANT MAN-
AGER.

At a meeting of the Second Academics, held on Tuesday, March 20, three nominees were selected for the position of Assistant Student Manager for next year. From the three candidates, Harry Smith of Chicago, Ill., was unanimously chosen by the members of the Academy Board of Athletics.

"Smitty" will be assistant to James Kearns next year, and in his senior year will, in turn, become Student Manager.

ACADEMY GRADUATE
COUNTY ENGINEER

Albin A. Rhombert, a Dubuque of the class of '18, was chosen Dubuque County Engineer by members of the County Board of Supervisors. His office will become effective on April 1.

LOOKING AHEAD.

One of our old students, Joe Walsh, who has been working in Arizona, called at the Academy last week and said he had a real student in line for next year. This boy hails from Arizona, has an appointment to West Point after the completion of his High school course, and is rated as one of the crack shots of his state. Guess we will have to resurrect the old target of R. O. T. C. days.

We are appreciative of the loyalty of former Columbians.

ACADEMY BOY MARINE OFFICER.

"Bill" Scherer, whose football activities may be remembered by some of the present college seniors, is now Lieutenant William S. Scherer of the Marine Corps and is stationed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. He has been commissioned some fourteen months, during which time he saw action in Nicaragua.

Why not tell us about it, Bill?

Al Kersch, '27, is back in Dubuque again, with the Interstate Power Co.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Messenger	Arthur Halbach
Adonai	Louis Fautsch
Death	Elmer Becker
Everyman	William Mann
Fellowship	Carl Schroeder
Kindred	Henry Kingsley
Cousin	John Beadle
Riches	Ralph Lassance
Good Deeds	John Brickley
Knowledge	Harry Rosecrans
Penance	Wendell Russell
Mortification	James Regan
Confession	Herman Dietz
Beauty	John Fabish
Strength	Walter Schmitz
Discretion	Frank Greteman
Five Wits	Roman Schares
Counsel	Philip Hornung
Angels	Robert Clark, Lester Cooling
Acolytes	Paul Frantzen, Wilfred Kress
Crossbearer	Urban Kapler

McGOVERN, SCHROEDER
WIN VERSE CONTEST

Forty-seven Poems Submitted

The decision of the judges in the Academy Verse Contest, announced yesterday evening, gave first place and the five dollar prize to Merlin McGovern, and the three dollar prize to Edward Schroeder. McGovern's entry, "Ghosts," is a beautiful little thought on snowflakes; Schroeder's "Memoirs," a son's lament for his mother, is reminiscent of Poe's music. The competition for third place was so keen, and there was such a variety of really good verse of almost equal value, that no third choice was named. The prize winners will be published in the next issue of the Cee Ay.

Many Excellent Verses

Quite a few verses won special mention from the judges. Schroeder, the most ambitious as regards number, had several other good entries: "The Gladiator," "In The Cemetery at Key West," "Caesar" and "The Clock." Thornton Farnan showed a real lyric touch in "Musing," "The Swallow," "Courage" and "Memoirs." "The Drama of Day," by Bernard Nash, gave some close competition, as did also "The Roving Three," by Edward Palen. Ed. had another good entry, "Jesus," while Joe's "Wanderlust" was praised. Joseph Meinert showed a unique touch in "October" and "What?," as did Charles McManus in "Sunset" and the "Dawn."

Runde, LaFond, Cassidy, Phillips and Kirk showed flashes of poetry, but failed to hold the tone throughout their efforts.

First Contest

The contest, the first verse contest held in the Academy for some years, was indeed successful as regards the number and quality of verse submitted. Some forty-seven entries were listed, the work of twenty students. Eight Fourth Acs were represented, six Third Acs, four Second Acs and two First Acs.

The Cee Ay wishes to commend those students on their work, and to thank the faculty members who offered prizes for the contest. Some of the best verses will be published in future issues.

SYMPATHY

In behalf of the student body and faculty of Columbia Academy, The Cee Ay wishes to extend its sincere sympathy to the two Academy students who recently suffered the loss of relatives.

Miss Anna Meinert of Remsen, an aunt of Joseph Meinert, died on March 22, while an uncle of Joseph McAleer, Mr. Thomas McAleer, passed away at the family residence at Ryan, Ia., on March 23.

Martin Takes Second in Large Field
of Excellent Entries.

According to the announcement made yesterday, a Junior, John D. Evans, won first place and the gold medal in the Academy Essay Contest, while John Martin of the class of '28 was awarded the silver medal of second place, and the entry of Raymond Sherman was ranked third.

Evans' winning essay, "Latin in the High School," shows the value of Latin in secondary education; Martin's point getter, "The Hog's Deportment," defends that animal from the insulting comparisons sometimes launched at it; Sherman's "Dreamers Live Forever" sets forth the philosophy of a dreamer's reaction to life and how his dreams may add to others' pleasures.

Many Excellent Essays.

The contest was the finest in recent years, producing some forty-five entrants, twenty-eight of which were excellent enough to survive the first round of judging. Marking was exceedingly close, and many of these latter were given special mention by the judges, particularly: "Columbus Returns to America," by Milton Weimer; "The Most Interesting Thing in the World," by Thornton Farnan; "The Academy Motto," by Francis Cassidy; "The Haunted Window," by Edmund Linehan; "Laocon" and "Human Nature," by Joseph Meinert; "Nature," by Edward Schroeder; "Religion and Crime" and "The Heart of Columbia," by Joseph Kirk; "How to Waste Time in the Study Hall," by John Ford; "Father" and "Roamin' in the Gloamin'," by Bernard Nash; "Confucius and Confucianism," by Edward Wehlage; "The Industrial Revolution," by Robert Kenline; "Our Own Mississippi," by Paul O'Neil; Rudyard Kipling and the Romance of the East," by Richard La Fond.

Winners Repeat.

Martin and Evans also entered a number of other excellent essays: "The Value of Silence," "Romanticist and Realist," "A Painting" and "In Which It Appears That a Fireside Reverie Is not an Essay," are all the work of Evans; Martin also scored with "The Mexican Situation," "Memoirs of Vacation" and "A Gentleman?"

Dubuque Boys.

It is interesting to note that all those winning distinction in the contest are Dubuque boys, with the exception of six. Sherman is from Sioux Falls, South Dakota; Meinert's home is in Remsen, Ia.; Ford and La Fond are Chicago boys; O'Neill lives at Waupeton, Ia., and Nash in Rockford, Ill.

Arnold Stierman, Ac '24, goes to Muskegon, Mich., to take charge of the final inspection of Brunswick portable phonographs at the factory in that city.

THE CEE-AY

Published biweekly by the Students of Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

Edmund Linehan '28

Joseph Meipert '28

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

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Charles Kreiser '28
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John Evans '29
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Paul O'Neill '29
Herbert Willging '29
John Martin '28
Bernard Nash '30

Richard Kolck '29
James Kearns '29
Joseph Palen '29
Angelo Kerper '29
John Lyons '31

TYPISTS

Arthur Dixon '31

John Fabish '30

John Weidenfeller '31

EDITORIAL

RETREAT

Only a few more days and the Retreat will be upon us. The students who have in previous years spent the three days prior to Easter in the practice of asceticism, seeking out the will of God in solitude, already understand that this period is a time of serious effort, not a noisy silence spiced with ludicrous mummery.

From those who are about to enter their first Retreat we ask special pains in absorbing the spirit of religious fervor, so as not to distract those who wish to devote this period entirely to God and spiritual activity.

The Retreat at Columbia has always been the year's most vital occurrence; let us do all in our power to make this year's one of general benefit.

ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

This title carries one's mind to Scotland, and a Scotchman well known is the minstrel Harry Lauder, now touring the country and writing an autobiographical series of articles appearing in a weekly magazine under the title of "Roamin' in the Gloamin'." Harry is roamin' in the gloamin', his wife dead, his son dead, his hopes dead, but his heart still in tune with the world.

The world is full of people roamin' in the gloamin', cheerfully facing the sunset, watching the pageant of generations, sometimes helping, serene in their acceptance of the universal lot. From birth to death, at birth and at death, we face fate alone. Sometimes loved ones walk for a while at our side and again we are alone. In every heart there is a memory, for either we or they must go beyond the door. Serene, indeed, those who remain and find not all of life sealed in a tomb.

There are old men and women who buried all their hopes so long ago that even friends forgot. And somewhere in themselves and in the vibrant life which sweeps them on, they find new interests, new responsibilities and something much like hope.

Before the world such people as Mrs. Roosevelt, Harry Lauder and Arline Kilmer merely represent a type. America, France, Germany, Austria and England could show a million others who carry on, seek what interests the day presents. The graves of Lauder, Roosevelt and Kilmer merge into mute equality with all their comrades against the pall of sorrow which obscures the steps of Time.

And always each moves on, the center of an ever changing group, and yet alone.

QUARRITES.

"Within the rock walls of the quarry they find a site of sweet repose, away from the clamor of the city gay." So might write an essayist in a theme upon our ambitious quarry-men, who, after our "six o'clock tea," climb, run, and jump from ledge to ledge in the pit north of Clark field.

Many happy meetings have been experienced, not forgetting the joyful party that Gonner and his rocky friend held recently. Every antic from the "Leo flop" to attempting the "Costello roll" has been demonstrated to us. The late streak of snowy weather separated the quarry enthusiasts from their beloved pastime, but June is still a long way off.

"Tex" Krieser says that the feature bout in next Monday's boxing card will be between Paul Gehrig (featherweight) and that tearing, slashing demon, Alvin Jaeger (too heavy for the heavyweights). Seats free (S. R. O.)

PURGOLD PROGRESS

The Academy Purgold staff has been doing some lively work the past two weeks. The art staff, especially, has been applying itself assiduously; there are now but two more group pictures to be taken. Just recently the task of "gluing up" the panels was begun, and in a brief period numerous other jobs will need attention.

The subscription list still rests below the high water line. Once more the students are urged to give their loyal support and subscribe. The latest supporters are Harry Smith, Harold Volz and Charles Schueller.

John Graham and Willis Lange are about to enter into a business venture. They call themselves the "Transparent Duo; you see through our business." Yes, window washers.

Stemm, with brow all furrowed (Poetic?), was actually studying last Tuesday morning.

C. A. BROADCASTS

I have a "kick" to register, which I think is of interest to all the students, namely the type of entertainments brought in from the outside.

Without a doubt the entertainments are of a high class, but there lies the trouble. They are so high class that the student body, for the greater part, finds them very boring. A few may enjoy them, but they are over the heads of most of us.

The noise that the student body makes, during these performances, is a constant worry to the faculty, but to keep a real boy quiet you must keep him interested, and you can't interest him with El Travatore and O Sole Mio.

I recall, with fond memories, the days when Columbia had entertainments that were instructive, interesting, and at the same time entertaining: a good reciter and reader, a joking "hand-is-faster-than-the-eye" magician, some good movies, a peppy quartet, etc. They were performances that were thoroughly enjoyable, and were looked forward to, not as a get-together between the boys and—(O you know what I mean), but as an evening of interest and enjoyment.

I'm for Columbia till the last plank sinks, but let's have entertainments that entertain. J. P.

THOSE DODGERS AGAIN.

The virtual inferno which reigns in the Lower Study Hall in the absence of the prefect, must be a severe reflection on the ungentlemanliness of some students.

These not only waste their own time in raising a rumpus, but help greatly in disturbing those who wish to study. The mischief-maker will not stop of their own account; the students cannot stop them; so the trouble continues. They must achieve infinite happiness out of throwing rubbers, etc., around like young barbarians, or certainly they would not continue with such persistence and perseverance in disturbing the rest of the "studes" and making themselves look foolish. And furthermore the thoughtless little fellows forget that the galoshes, or whatever the missiles happen to be, aren't even their own.

It almost seems that they haven't read Emily Post's latest book of etiquette. We would advise sending them a teddy bear to play with during study periods.

INMATE.

Rumor has it that our Physics Prof. has gone out for Spring Football. "Oh My Acceleration."

Ed Tagney and John Sims went over to the Windy City to see the National Tourney last week.

A certain student recently remarked that an optical illusion was to look at your report card and see 96 in Physics.

Joe Walters is a strict prohibitionist. He won't use a blotter because it's too much of a "soak."

Don Kress has lost the emblem from his class ring. Someone at I. C. has offered a suitable reward.

DRESS PARADE

(Being a Review of the Fourth A

Finley, Frank—looks up and gr then wrinkles his brow as the he wonders why he had to for just won't stay out of sports a small way, don't you know.

Fleege, Donald—Urb's brother; ways happy; likes to say "Hel makes the Honor Roll. His d twinkling eyes say "Oogly, Oog

Fleege, Urban—Don's brother; business man; knows his about; Honor Student, too; e to talk to. "Nice guy."

Frommelt, Syl—big; serious; li to start out like this: "N Father, in a case like this— Syl plays at Latin, football a hearts, really plays—

Graham, John—is always ask about Christabel, or rather, is ing asked; and why not? Joh tasted Joe's "Cherry Red" the of the History Club Play—by way, he also gives speeches.

Gerber, Ed—has a banjo, and ro the corridors, kinda lonesome H must be the spring air, huh? is always willing to help, and play football—or the banjo.

Higgins, Jack—tells you all ab it, "You see it was this way— especially indispensable in sp and dramatics; kind Nature provided him with an aptness filling in anywhere.

Holbach, Joe—works hard, once l while; a star in stage direct lighting effects, track and fo ball; mumbles to himself q uently, but then all great n did—or didn't they?

Jaeger, Alvin—What's that old s about precious goods coming small packages? Alvy may down in stature, but he's cert ly up and around in scholar effort. In fact, he's Louie's o serious rival.

Lange, Willis—(Bill) is real w sometimes; almost too lazy to his wit seriously, though. He lights in telling you just w "Marge (?) said, and then w he said; likes little wordy ba with Lorenz.

Linehan, Edmund (Lindy). Some low; shows traces of editors' he's editor you know (I gotta careful; beauty must be serv is not a bit affected by succo really Lindbergh—er, see?

Linn, Del—cartoons his way; equally at home on the basket floor; is noted for his vocal itions and incessant humming the study hall.

Lorenz, Al—has his ups and do is an able writer and forg physicist; knows how to "K as you go"; does not edit column.

Eddie Kolfenbach at the whe his new "Studie" is a sight for eyes. With "Dolly" it should spectacle.

John Fabish says that Caesar not only a statesman, but al breeder of ponies. "Whoa, Bea

J. Manders had to hide his so the rest of us could get in Choir picture.

GUBS BOW TO XAVIER IN LOYOLA TOURNAMENT

Kentucky Team Beats Columbia 26 to 15; Gets Third Place.

Last Friday morning in the final game of the opening round of the National Catholic Tournament at Loyola, the Gubs bowed in defeat before the sharpshooting quintet from St. Xavier's of Louisville, Ky., 26 Tournament champions. When the last gun was fired, the score card showed the Kentuckians on the long end of a 26 to 15 count.

Strong Foes.

Columbia was a bit unfortunate drawing as its first opponent the St. Louis quint, who later went on to win third place in the tournament, winning, 35 to 11, from St. Stanislaus of Bay St. Louis, Miss.; 26 to 18 from St. John's of Brooklyn, N. Y.; and 31 to 21 from St. Patrick's of Pueblo, Colo. The Xavierites lost only one game, to St. Louis, 13 to 10, while Evans, the Kentuckians' all-Tournament forward, was sick.

Close Battle.

Yet at that the game was harder fought than the score indicates, especially as many Columbia fans had expected the last minute loss of George Barkley, who had played winning guard all season, to be too great a mental handicap for the Gubs to overcome. But Eddie Sheehan, who took Barkley's place at guard, came very close to being the Purple and Gold's star. As the game was played, it was simply a case of Xavier being the better team.

In Brief.

In the first quarter, play was unusually even, with the Gubs' strong defense forcing the lithe southernners to resort to long shots, at which they were exceptionally skilled. A field goal was contributed by Kenline and two free throws by Schwartz, to make the score 7 to 4 at the quarter ended.

Opening the second quarter, Kenline, Gubs center, left the game on fouls. This seemed to shake the Gubs' morale, and from then on the Xavier quintet forged to the front. Sheehan and Schwartz tossed a basket apiece, and Kolfenbach marked up a free throw, but St. Xavier led at half time, 14 to 9. The third quarter saw them run their score to 18, while Schwartz counted for Columbia from the free throw line.

The final period produced little of the sensational on either side, although the insertion of Tornai at forward seemed to steady the Gubs. He tossed a basket and Sheehan put through a goal and a free throw, while Xavier was scoring eight points to make it 26 to 15.

For the Gubs, defensive work was dominated, with Schwartz and Sheehan in the leading roles. Evans, All-American forward, and Vetter, guard, bore the brunt of the Xavier attack. The line-up:

St. Xavier, Louisville (26)		FG.	FT.	P.
Evans, f		4	0	0
Hammerman, f		2	1	1
Schuhman, c		2	2	2
Emrich, g		0	0	2
Vetter, f		1	1	1
Malone, g		0	0	0
Kenney, f		1	2	1
Manley, f		0	0	1
Schwartzel, f		0	0	0
Total		10	6	8

GUBS 1927-28 SQUAD



Top Row: Coach John W. Cretzmeyer, Francis Finley, Irvin Oeth, Tom Knox, Del Linn, Edward Sheehan. Center Row: Emmet Schwartz, George Barkley, Captain Eddie Kolfenbach, Elmer Conforti, Robert Kenline. Lower Row: James Harnois, Michael Tornai, Lyman Quinlan.

TOURNAMENT HIGH LIGHTS.

"When the one great Scorer comes To write against your name, He writes, not that you won or lost, But how you played the game."

Thanks to the kind supporters who sent their words of encouragement by the various forms of delivery.

A goodly number of past and present Academy students were there to boost the team. Among them were: Jim McGuinn, Steve McPartlin, John Sims, Jim Kearns, Ed Schwartz and many others. We feel most grateful to them for their undaunted support.

The Gubs must admit they witnessed some classy basketball teams in action, and we feel assured that with this information at their disposal, the future holds great possibilities.

The Windy City's tall buildings showed signs of great strain on the boys, but they're gradually becoming accustomed to local environment once more.

The Loyola officials stressed Sportsmanship; to any man willing to learn something in this branch,

Columbia, Dubuque, (15)		FG.	FT.	P.
Kolfenbach, f, c (C)		0	1	0
Schwartz, f		1	3	1
Kenline, c		1	0	4
Conforte, c		0	0	2
Sheehan, g		2	1	1
Knox, c		0	0	2
Tornai, f		1	0	0
Totals		5	5	10

it would be profitable to secure one of those pamphlets which Father Patnode is placing at your disposal.

Our downstate neighbors, St. Ambrose, lost a hard struggle to St. John's of Brooklyn. Incidentally, if Mr. Hardy, their stellar forward, hadn't been eliminated by an injured ankle, there might have been a different story to tell. The game ended, 28 to 26.

It might be interesting to know that, in regard to scoring ability, we were on a par with the teams St. Xavier's had beaten up till their defeat.

Due to the courtesy of the Loyola Association, small bronze medallions were given to each member of the various teams, signifying that they were participants in the 1928 tournament.

Father Coyne received a suitable compensation, in the form of Converse basketball shoes, for having burned his hand in attempting to light his clear Havana.

Whoever said that the trip to Chicago would be a costly one was mistaken. Tom Knox saved fifteen cents by buying cigarettes in the town of corruption.

Out of a possible thirty-two teams, six wore the predominant color, "PURPLE AND GOLD." De La Salle of Joliet, winners of the tournament, were its best representatives.

HISTORY CLUB HITS

At the last meeting, on March 16, the Club presented to its members a debate on the question, "Resolved, That the principle, 'My country right or wrong' is false." The rather heavy subject was handled dexterously by the debaters, as neither side became seriously bogged in the vast mire of misleading material connected with such a topic. Alex Newhouse, John Evans and Alex Peryon argued for the affirmative, while Clarence Crowley, Paul O'Neil and John Collins upheld the negative. The decision was given by Father Coyne in favor of the affirmative. After the debate a one-act play, entitled "The Brothers," was staged, with very creditable acting by Francis Finley, John Collins and Mike Tornai.

Don't forget, Club-members, the first meeting of April will be tonight instead of next Friday. Remember also: Initiation!

BEG PARDON.

Due to an error in the records of the Registrar's Office, George H. Becker's average for the last six weeks was published as 90.2 when it should have been 94.2, raising his standing to third in the First Year.

The Columbia Academy Gubs of 1928 take this opportunity to thank all those who helped make this season one of the greatest ever witnessed.

FIRST PRIZE ESSAY

(By John D. Evans, Jr.)

LATIN IN THE HIGH SCHOOL.

To equip a young man for life, to enable him to cope with odds, however overwhelming they may be, to give him the weapons with which to combat the combined efforts of men and of an unfeeling world, training is necessary. For this reason, Latin is a required subject in high school. Now a large per cent of our 940,000 boys and girls studying Latin in the high schools of the country is blissfully or indignantly unaware of any reason, and consider it as one of the diabolical instruments used by parents and teachers in that extremely gratifying occupation of torturing helpless children; so, without any adulteration, modifying, or other means of backing out, I make bold to state that there is a reason, and that it is precisely training. And why?

First of all, it is wise to consider that the high school cannot possibly train the student in any one line of work—its purpose is rather to give him a general basis on which to lay his future education, in the event of his attending college, or, if he begins work, a background for the more brilliant coloring of experience. Therefore high school subjects, particularly Latin, are those which do not specialize, but lend themselves to the gradual formation of certain qualities.

I say Latin particularly because it is the most important unit of this groundwork. If a student is at all ambitious or receptive, the study of Latin can and does accomplish great things. It stimulates two dormant powers, that of concentration and that of analysis. Out of these grow habits of accuracy, logical thinking and many others of those traits which, by their own admission, are responsible for the success of the great men of history and of the present time.

When a man becomes successful, what is back of it? Luck? That is the cause to which people lay the success of their fellow-man, for the obvious reason that they do not wish to admit that his prospering had any connection with his abilities or worth. Of course, to account for success is at best an uncertain proposition, but it is less difficult if we look at a man's life. For instance, a person who has always appeared mediocre to his companions, or who has not appeared at all, may suddenly come out with something which startled the world and "makes" him. Can that be attributed to luck? I think not. At one time in that man's life, he probably worked and worked at some one task, each day's minute training accumulating into one potent force which, years after he had forgotten all about it, stepped in front of him like a great advance-guard, felled the trees of public opinion, paved a road with the concrete of perseverance, removed the heavy gyved shackles of the man's own shortcomings, and lo, success! Who is this mysterious ally? Whence does he come? It is nothing more than the outgrowth of a steady application to some accomplishment, such as two or three years of Latin!

If the plausibility of this seems weak, reflect that all the determination, the despair and new purposes,

the work and discouragement (and nothing can be so discouraging as Latin!) of that course in Latin must have some effect on the forming of character and will. In addition to those mental traits which, psychologists tell us, automatically transfer themselves to other fields, the study of Latin brings into practice deeper qualities—qualities whose development justify its high place in the standard curriculum. A few of these qualities are perseverance, ambition and a desirable amount of plain "grit." Every small part, each day's effort amalgamates, increases, and forms a precision which at some later time proves itself invaluable, like the obscure football sub, unknown and unsung, who saves the day for his team in the crucial game of the season.

There are those today who disparage the study of Latin, but these are people who have not observed the logical results of that subject. A student who has memorized declensions and conjugations, who has struggled with seemingly indecipherable translations for several years and who has not given in, is not likely to lose heart in that other struggle—the fight with the world. And we may be sure that it is a fight, that one succeeds despite the efforts of others to pull him down. So the study which irks unthinking students most—which seems to have the least practical value—is paradoxically one of the best helps a young person can have, vastly more priceless than the typewriting course a young girl takes up, or the mechanics which, speciously, is more attractive to the boy.

If a young man applies for a position and is brusquely asked if he has had any previous experience, and if he has to answer no, but can add that he studied Latin for three years, wrung all of its value out of it, and managed to get a good average, he stands a much better chance of gaining recognition than if he could make no other reply. I am not giving this as a formula for success, but the chances are that the prospective employer, knowing the worth of that training, will be impressed and be more likely to consider the applicant.

But in justifying Latin we must not overlook the intellectual side. The study of Latin is a help to the understanding of English grammar. It is now claimed by some that Latin just jumbles up our English, that two hundred years ago, John Dryden blundered, when following the Latin, he said that, "The house is an ideal place in which to live," was more correct than "The house is an ideal place to live in"; and it is alleged that the old rule about not ending a sentence with a preposition, which rule comes from the Latin, is opposed to our present-day style of direct, forceful speech. But although that may be a matter of taste, no one can deny that the exactness and regularity of Latin makes us pay more attention to English, by way of contrast, and thus improves our English. Then too, considering that more than half of our words come from the Latin, some even in their original form, it cannot be doubted that it is an aid in the meaning and spelling of English words. In a less practical way, it enriches the mind with classic

CHRIST, FISCHER AND KLUCK WIN

Last Monday the English classes of the Second Academics met in the auditorium for an Inter-Division Contest, which consisted of a reading and two memorized selections.

The judges were Messrs. Higgins and Graham. In their balloting, 2C won first place in the reading, Howard Christ bringing home the bacon for his division, in an excerpt from the "Third Ingredient" by O. Henry. The "Conquered Banner" by Abram Ryan was the next selection, and the representative of 2D, Donald Fischer, delivered the poem in best style. The quotation of Jacques from "As You Like It," was interpreted best by Harry Kluck of 2A. Matthew Manternach, David Correll, John Thomas and Hugh Clark were the other participants.

The next Second Ac contest is to be held on May 17; it is hoped that more competition will be shown.

KODAK NOTES.

A special meeting of the Kodak Club was held last Monday, at which it was announced that any members who desired to take snaps and did not have the necessary paraphernalia could borrow a kodak from the club and buy films at room 219.

Some members are not up in their dues. They are urged to pay them as soon as possible because the new Graflex, recently purchased by the club, must be paid for.

Any one in the Academy who has a picture of himself or a campus snap which he would like to have in the Purgold, kindly give it to Doyle, Philips or Father Striegel.

TIED!

Playing a speedy, neat game 1 C defeated 1 B to tie for the championship of the minor league, which includes the second year teams. On 1 C, R. Ziepprecht and Wernimont were the stars. For 1 B, Dick Barkley and Dea were the mainstays. In case we forgot to mention it, the score was 23 to 8. 1 B missed Ford at forward.

When Father Fidelis was interviewed for alumni news, he stated that he was enjoying the best of health, was still faithful, and was still at Columbia. We're glad to hear it.

literature, and opens up a vast world of cultural opportunities. But all these latter, worthy as they are, would not be sufficient reason, were it not for that bigger aim. Aptitude of memory, quickness of wit, sharpness of intelligence, easy delivery, a certain polish, these, with the concomitant moral qualities, which go to make up that complex which men, for want of a better appellation, call character or personality, are the things the acquisition of which is the purpose of the study of Latin.

Moreover, that part of the acquisition which takes place in high school is the nucleus about which gathers the rich volume of the experience of successive years, which, it is comforting to reflect, can be stolen by no man, can be destroyed by no worldly losses or disappointments.

INITIATION

Due to their neglect of various requirements, some members have been dropped from the History Club. This makes possible the admission of new men, nine in number, who will be initiated with all fitting ceremony this evening.

It has been learned from mysterious buzzes emanating from Room 217, that the first two stages of initiation will be the more solemn and impressive part, and that the third and last degree will be of a lighter nature, the future members providing most of the merriment. The initiated (that is, those who survive!) will be imbued with the ideas of the club, instructed in its functions, and become, we are certain, tip-top members.

GUBS BEAUTIFIED.

Our cute little mascot has returned to his palatial residence, masterpiece of surgical art.

About two weeks ago the Academy Athletic Commission (Father Patnode) voted unanimously to have Gubs go through a reformatory. With all the Columbia fight, Gubs resisted, but to no avail. Our mascot was assigned to a room in the De Luxe Dog Hospital, next to one of the most dignified police dogs in the city. Gubs was chagrined as he realized how roughish he must have been with his ears flopping and his tail dangling. It was not for long that he felt so melancholy, for when he emerged from the operating room with his ears cut at a rakish angle, he wagged his stub tail at the police dog with an air of autocriticism.

Vanden Dorpe reports that Gubs is getting fat and more handsome every day under skillful care.

WASTEBASKET. Scrambled Slogans.

Wright Plane—Good to the drop.

Bootleg liquor—99 and 44-100 percent pure.

Thomson's toilet water—Who can't make a difference a few scents make.

Scotch Whiskey—Not a coffin on a carload.

Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour—There is no substitute for leather.

Corn Plasters—They know the difference.

18th Amendment—It's roasted.

Face Powder—Save the surface and you save all.

Limburger Cheese—Strong as the rock of Gibraltar.

Henry Ford—I would walk a mile for a camel.

Onions—The flavor lasts.

The Klan has changed its name. "An onion by any other name is still an onion."

Finley: "Don't mind me. I'm the only unknown soldier's unknown friend."

Extract from Eulberg's New York Elizabethan "Sea Dogs" with the head and bark of a dog.

Example of nervousness: A fish riding thirty miles an hour on a Ford fender.

Sophomore at bulletin board: "Have you a thumb tack?"

Freshie: "No, but here's a nail."